

LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION DEFEATS KANSAS BY WIDE MARGIN

LEONARD RETAINS HIS TITLE, BUT FAILS TO FLOOR ROCKY IN TWELVE-ROUND CONTEST

Although Beaten in Every Stanza, Contender Puts Up Good Fight and Makes Titleholder, Realizing Danger, Play to Safety—Kansas Took Many Stiff Punches, but Did Not Back Up to Any Extent—Crowd Jams Arena.

By Robert Edgren.

Benny Leonard's escutcheon is still without a blot, although Rocky Kansas did his plunging best in the ball park at Harrison last night to make it look like a discarded wash boiler lid.

It isn't any fault of Kansas that Benny still wears the lightweight crown. He was dangerous every minute, and nobody knew it better than Benny. Our champion for once was well content to outpoint his man and take as few risks as possible. At times Benny grew peevish and cut loose for a few seconds, socking Kansas and trying to knock him for a goal, as we say in sporting circles. These peevish periods of Benny's never lasted more than a few seconds, for the simple reason that the harder he hit Kansas the harder Kansas rushed him.

Benny is accustomed to having them flop when he snaps over the right sort of a punch. It was discouraging to hit Kansas right on the button with no more effect than if he had thumped a block of wood.

Kansas forced the fighting practically all the way, landed many hard blows and was generally annoying, but Benny had all the real class in the fight. His boxing, defense and offense, was masterly. He avoided a lot of trouble with apparent ease and his hitting was cleaner. Leonard was more careful than I've ever seen him before in a fight and he was continually warned by his seconds that Kansas was "dangerous." He won, but not by taking chances in his usual dashing style.

A TERRIFIC JAM OUTSIDE THE GATES.

No fight held around these parts ever had more spectacular features. There was an immense crowd. Near the ball park, just at dusk, the first thing I saw was a huge cloud of dust. Outside the gates thousands of would-be spectators were milling like stampeded cattle. The arrangements for handling such a mob were entirely inadequate.

For hours the jam outside the few gates was terrific and thousands were jammed against the iron turnstiles that admitted only one at a time. Good natured police tried to keep the mob back, and did it. Inside the park the grandstands were packed tight from end to end, the seat sections were full and the crowd that had seats in the bleachers rushed for standing room in the aisles and near the ring, shoving aside all opposition.

Over the ring hung four brilliant lights. The preliminaries went on, the white skinned boxers standing out in sharp relief against the black background. Along the length of the stands little lights twinkled and went out like a swarm of fireflies on a summer night, the momentary flare of matches and the glow of innumerable cigars. Dust overhung the whole scene, the dust of the trampling, struggling crush of spectators.

Twenty-six thousand were inside, and thousands more were fighting to get in when the last ticket had been sold. Every now and then squads of police rushed the ringside and drove back interlopers who were crowding the aisles and vacant places, but they came surging back as the police moved on. Outside the ring all was confusion. But it was a good natured mob, everything considered. There were no fights outside the ring. ALL FIVE PRELIMINARIES GO THE LIMIT.

Five preliminaries, all "going the limit," dragged endlessly. It was very late when Rocky Kansas came into the ring with his handlers, followed two minutes later by Benny Leonard and his clan. Both boys had a struggle to get through the crowd. Joe Humphreys announced the weights: Leonard, 136, at 5.15; Kansas, 134. Leonard looked light but not drawn. He had a good color. Kansas was pale but solid. After the usual posing for pictures the battle for the championship began.

The slow rush through the gates was still on, and late arrivals crowded toward the ringside in the field, raising more dust. It was impossible to keep the aisles clear. Strange noises came from the huge crowd. The grandstands, in darkness but for the match flares and glowing cigar ends, sent down a murmur of thousands of voices and an undertone of suffling feet. Around the ringside there were crashes now and then as chairs broke under the weight of spectators who climbed on them to get a better view.

The bell rang, and as silence fell on the crowd Leonard leaped up to meet Kansas, and Kansas, crouching, crept toward him like a squat, hairy gnomie. It was like a page from some mythological combat. Leonard was the bright knight, Kansas the glowing spirit from the pit.

Instantly Kansas attacked with a quick, headlong rush, and Leonard deftly slipped aside and let him go

A FINE FIGHT WAS HAD BY ALL

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Dempsey's Condition Now Much Improved Over Form Shown in Brennan Bout

World's Champion, Sunburned and Rugged in Appearance, Should Develop Greatest Speed at Time of Carpenter Battle.

By Robert Edgren.

ATLANTIC CITY, June 7.—After watching enough of Dempsey's work to form a reliable opinion of his fighting condition, I'll say here that he is far better to-day than when he fought Brennan. The pasty color of his face at that time has gone. He is brown, sun-burned, healthy, rugged in appearance.

Dempsey isn't as fast as he was in the ring at Toledo, but he has all the speed he should have before the final drying out. He is exactly as he should be a month before a bout. He has a little weight all over, but no fat bunched in any one place. In fact, he is not fat at all. He simply has the well distributed extra flesh he'll need to work on to be right on July 2. I see no reason why he shouldn't be as fast and as fit a month from now as he was when battling for the championship.

In Sunday's boxing Dempsey began shifting about more, and his brother Bernard grinningly said: "The boy's there. When Jack begins that shifting an' shifting an' punching from all sides he's feelin' fit."

Dempsey has an active mind and he finds it hard to fill the time not used in actual training. His quarters at Atlantic City are ideal. He has a well-furnished house located on the old flying field. His staff lives in another house next door. There are no more houses in the inclosure—a great level plain about a mile long, with the water on one side and a

MLLE. LENGLEN MAY BE SENT TO U. S.

PARIS, June 7.—Mlle. Suzanne Lenglen, women champion of the world at hard court tennis, may be seen in the United States soon as part of the new system of French propaganda. The decision depends upon the question whether the younger officials of the Government, who believe that sport is one of the best forms of patriotic propaganda, will prevail over their elders, who know nothing about sport, and who still retain a childlike faith in the efficiency of the propaganda that consists of bald official resumes and dull speeches.

Mlle. Suzanne has received an invitation to play in the Women's National Championships at Forest Hills. Personally, she is very keen to make the trip, but the question of expense is the great stumbling block in the way of her going. The Lenglen family, while in comfortable circumstances, are unable to afford the considerable amount which would be required to cover the journey. In view of the depreciated value of the franc compared with the dollar, it is calculated, would be necessary to meet the bill. In view of the impetus which would be given to America's interest in France by the visit of this country's leading sportswoman.

FRENCHMAN DROPS JEANNETTE WITH A RIGHT HANDER

Carpenter Travels at Top Speed in Training Bouts for First Time.

It took Georges Carpenter one half a minute of fighting to fell ponderous Joe Jeannette to the floor in a two-round sparring session yesterday. The knockdown blow was a flying right hand punch to the jaw that took Joe off his feet and he fell heavily. The French fighter traveled at top speed for the first time since he has been training for the big bout. Carpenter motioned to photographers not to develop the picture they had snapped of the scene and then assisted Jeannette to his feet. The boxing was resumed between Carpenter and Jeannette a little later.

Yesterday morning Georges spent his usual two hours in the woods. He suffered a slight cut on his left leg in hurdling a fence, but the injury did not appear to bother him.

The Frenchman was in superb condition. He perspired freely during the workout and his breathing was exceptionally good. Gus Wilson announced that hereafter Georges would appear for newspaper men only on Mondays and Thursdays. Heretofore he had been working for them on Monday, Wednesday and Friday.

"Carpenter," he said, "has started serious training and wants secrecy."

Two knockouts at Star S. C. Teddy Russell knocked out Pat Bush in the third round of a scheduled ten-round bout at the Star Sporting Club last night. Buddy Sprague knocked out George Leamy in the eighth round of their scheduled ten-round match.

was no let-up in the pace. He rushed and hit harder, and Williams slammed back as well as he could. A gory spectacle under the hot sun—light that beat down out of a cloudless sky. Dempsey went right along fighting until the full three minutes was up, when he shook hands with Williams, wiped his face nonchalantly with a towel, pulled off the gloves, and stepped down on his back to go through a lot of floor exercises.

Dempsey did no boxing to-day. Manager Jack Kearns thought it better to give the slight cut on his eye a chance to heal. He may not box for two days. The routine work isn't as interesting as the boxing, but that eye has to be all right when he meets the Frenchman. In his present condition Dempsey has plenty of time to get into fighting trim, even if he does hang up the gloves for a day or two.

He has a soft spot over that left eyebrow—a spot that has been cut many times, and that opens too easily. It is Dempsey's heel of Achilles—except that the apparent injury produced by a blow or a bump there has no effect at all except to make him fight a little harder because he needs red.

Dempsey has a protruding brow, which protects the eyes beneath from injury but is likely to expose him to a superficial cut that looks bad. The first time I saw this injury in Dempsey's case was in the training camp at Toledo, weeks before the Williams fight. When Jamaica Kid landed a slashing swing, if Carpenter is taking any encouragement out of Dempsey's damaged brow, it is his own. It happened to Williams (Copyright, 1921, by The Press Publishing Co.)

Fans Pay \$133,262.80 to See Bout Between Leonard and Kansas

By John Pollock.

The fight between Benny Leonard and Rocky Kansas at the baseball park in Harrison, N. J., last night drew a crowd of nearly 25,000, although the paid tickets accounted for numbered only 13,266. The gross receipts, including the 10 per cent. war tax, were \$133,262.80. The actual receipts were \$121,148.

Leonard was paid 45 per cent. of the gross, less the State tax of 10 per cent., which gave him \$49,064.85. Kansas was originally guaranteed \$15,000, thinking it was only going to be a ten-round bout, but when he heard it was a twelve-round affair, he insisted on receiving \$25,000 more and got it.

The tickets were sold as follows:

172 at \$2.....	\$ 344
4523 at \$3.....	\$13,569
5695 at \$5.....	\$28,475
7876 at \$10.....	\$78,760
Total.....	\$121,148

Mutt and Jeff's 'Daddy' Pays \$35,000 to Madden For Two Juvenile Racers

World Artist Bud Fisher Adds Violinist and Overtake to His Racing Stable.

THERE'S a growing suspicion that there must be money in the newspaper business. Two editors were Presidential candidates last fall. Another, a Washington publisher, to-day owns one of the biggest racing establishments in the country, and yesterday a cartoonist forced himself further into the limelight of turf affairs by making one of the most important purchases of the season. That happened when H. C. "Bud" Fisher, the famous World artist, bought the juveniles Overtake and Violinist from John E. Madden for \$35,000. Now that the lid is off, anything may happen, and some day the news will possibly be spread that a reporter has earned money enough to feed a horse.

The creator of Mutt and Jeff sur-

prised every one last winter when he purchased Muskallonge from H. C. Blackford, the Texas breeder, for a price said to have been \$20,000, and later ran him in the Derby. Though Muskallonge acquitted himself poorly then, he has done well in other events since coming under his new ownership, and it appears that Fisher intends going into the sport on even a bigger scale. Both the new acquisitions have shown brilliantly in private, especially Violinist, and it may be that they'll have better fortune than has attended their owner's other juveniles, Bud Fisher and Evil. Bud Fisher, the colt, came here with the reputation of having outworked everything in Kentucky, but has proven somewhat of a disappointment in actual racing. Evil, favorite in last night's final event, was so close to the leaders that many keen-eyed, self-constituted judges near the finish thought she had won.

In any event, she showed enough to warrant the conclusion that she'll graduate soon. Now there are Violinist and Overtake to strengthen the Fisher hand. The payment of such an imposing price is in itself an indication of their value, which must have been adjusted on the strength of trials. Alex Gordon, the Fisher trainer, has an uncanny knowledge of juveniles and the ability to train them too, so that things ought to be doing in the Mutt and Jeff menage soon. Both the youngsters are ready to run. Violinist proved that when he ran a game second to Mado on his only outing during the early days of the Belmont meeting. Overtake also ran once, but greenly, and was one of the trailers at the finish, but afforded no indication of his real ability in the running. If Madden threw in one or two of his famous lucky horses—shoes with the bargain, which the Fisher establishment has more need of than additional horses, it is probable the bargain is a good one. In any event, it's the most imposing transfer of the young season in juvenile quantities.

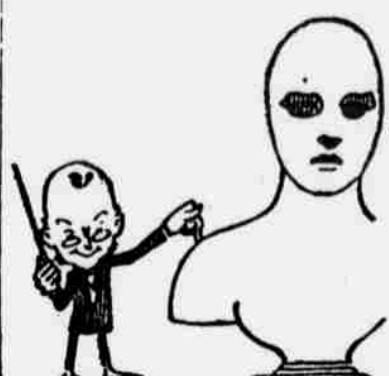
Jockey Eddie Aubrey, contract rider for the Walter M. Jones racing establishment, has reported and will be seen in the saddle soon. He spent several weeks at Havre de Grace, where a toe was amputated as a result of an accident while riding. Esquire there at the spring meeting.

WILLIAM MULDOON NAMED TO HEAD NEW BOXING BOARD

Other Two Members of Commission George K. Morris and Frank Dwyer.

ALBANY, June 7.—William Muldoon was named Chairman of the new State Athletic Commission yesterday. The new commission will supplant the State Boxing Commission. Muldoon is a former champion wrestler, who, during the term of the late Theodore Roosevelt as Governor, frequently travelled to Albany to wrestle with the Executive.

The two other members of the commission are George K. Morris of Amsterdam and Frank Dwyer of Geneva. The terms of the new Commissioners, who are to serve without pay and who are to have control over both wrestling matches and boxing bouts, run for one, two and three years. The long term appointment is given to Muldoon, Morris draws the two-year term and Dwyer the short term. The new Commissioners have authority to appoint four deputies at \$4,500 a year. At present the deputies receive \$25 per day when actually engaged in their duties. Muldoon fills the place left vacant by the resignation of Joseph Johnson, former Chairman of the Boxing Commission.



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